## Laughin' To The Bank

## **Chief Keef**

All these niggas talkin like they trap gods Talkin like they so hard they ain't never so hard

And I know that I'm a rapper,

I'll have thirty niggas up in your yard

And I sip too much damn lean and you'll think I always had a cold,

And his bitch on my pistol touchin' shit

I'm like what you touch that for.

Unless you finish shoot some shit for

So don't touch my pistol!

Cause I don't wanna have to blow, yeah.

Cause I don't wanna have to go to jail.

I'm high as fuck like oh wellShootin' shit like hold them

They said he know me I don't know him.

I'm flexin' on these niggas no jam

Got indicted sellin' coke, and sellin' dope

I don't want this shit no more.

But you gonna sell it for me though

Don't tell nobody on me though.

I don't wanna have to move to Puerto Rico,

And change everything on my ID though

Cause I'll never snitch on my amigos

Cause when I bought six from him he came to me for more.

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And I sip too much damn lean and you'll think I always had a cold,

And his bitch on my pistol touchin' shit

I'm like what you touch that for.

Unless you finish shoot some shit for

So don't touch my pistol!

Cause I don't wanna have to blow, yeah.

Cause I don't wanna have to go to jail. Stalk me now block me now Wish a nigga would try to follow me about

The block hot the cops hot

Finna go to New Orleans to the Mardi Gras

She a hot thot she was already drop

I'm tryna see if money love me or not

But I think money love me alot

Try to take my shit let the chopper flop like ra ra ra ra ra

## Trappin' on my phone like la la like aahh aahh aaaahh All these niggers talkin' like they trap God til their ass get robbed.All these niggas talkin like they trap godsTalkin like they so hard they

Until their ass get robbed. All these niggas talkin like they trap gods Talkin like they so hard they ain't never so hard

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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